

After...5...days, return to

*Dr. Carlisle*

CALLAWAY, FLA.



*Mr. G. M. West,  
Panama City  
Fla.*

PARKER.  
NOV  
23  
A.M.  
1908  
FLA. CITY.

NOV  
23  
P.M.  
FLA.

DOC-CW-396

# St Andrews Bay Ladies Improvement Club

Miss Lillian Carlisle,  
Corresponding Secretary.

Callaway, Fla.,

Monday 190 m.

My Darling:-

Believe, I'll  
send the note I wrote you  
yesterday even if it isn't  
very tidy.

How little-girlie is  
almost well of her cold,  
but not of the everlasting  
desire of being with and  
seeing you. Dear,  
I did not know that I could miss  
you so.

I have lots of writing to do before  
mail time, therefore guess I better  
get at it. When will I have the  
pleasure of seeing you again, as ever,  
Yours  
L.



# St Andrews Bay Ladies Improvement Club

Miss Lillian Carlisle,  
Corresponding Secretary.

Callaway, Fla.,

Nov. 23 1908.  
Sunday AM

My Dearest:-

I did not realize that you were gone, until until this a.m. What made you do it-?- I'd planned so many things for today and when you called for your "hat" last night it just knocked me silly. I did not know what to say. Oh, mercy, who ever had the times we have and trials-?-

My ~~cold~~ cold is worse today and if you were here

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<sup>not</sup> I doubt that you would ~~not~~  
get bored to death, maybe  
that was the reason you  
were so willing to go away  
last night - I had it.?

Oh, you would have  
laughed if you could have  
heard all of them trying to  
tease me this a.m. But Lillian  
could see the funny part <sup>and</sup>  
laugh too, so the talk was  
"all that was doing."

It does not make <sup>any difference</sup> how  
much or what they or any-  
one else says not. "we" know  
what we are to do, and that  
backed by true, true love.



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alone!

Oh, dearest, how I wish  
I could see you now,  
although my cold is very  
severe; still I have life  
enough to love you.

No, dearest, I was joking  
with Grace; I intend to  
spend Thursday night just  
as I said, writing to my  
only sweetheart.

I never did read that  
paper, you were talking  
about (the one with Club  
news in it) but dearest,  
we are liable to forget  
any thing these days.

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except the one important part.  
(and you may forget that; do  
you suppose you will?)

I've been in bed most of the  
day, - trying to get rid of this  
cold, but can't see any  
change for the better. Oh  
how <sup>I wish</sup> I could see you, just  
as I did, one precious few  
minutes. Friday a.m. at about 11:30  
Oh, dearest you have spoiled  
me, I miss you so.

When will we ever see each  
other again? —

Well, dearie I'm getting  
so cold, guess I better go  
to my room, so Good night.



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But I must tell you this  
before I go to bed.

Arthur and Ben went to  
Pittsburg, this P.M. and when  
they came home they "did"  
try to give me about the  
"tracks" between here & there  
Oh, - dearest, they even said  
that we sat down on the  
footway - Percy, I wonder  
if Old Town has such  
detectives, ha, ha,

Ever yours -  
Lillian -